

The Rutland Herald.

"LIBERTY AND UNION, NOW AND FOREVER ONE AND INSEPARABLE."—JEFFERSON.

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The Rutland Herald.

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WILLIAM FAY.

POETRY.

MY MOTHER'S VOICE.

My Mother's voice! I hear it now,
I feel her hand upon my brow,
As when, in heart-felt joy,
She raised her evening hymn of praise,
And called down blessings on the days
Of her beloved boy.

My mother's voice! I hear it now,
Her hand is on my burning brow,
As that in early hours,
When fever throbb'd in all my veins,
And that kind hand first soothed my pains,
With healing power.

My mother's voice! I hear it now,
She calls to me of holy men,
The Patriarchs of old;
And gazing downward in my soul,
She seems each infant thought to trace
My blue eyes told.

It comes—when thoughts unbidden throng
When in sweet desecrated song—
And whisper round my heart:
As when at eve it came on high,
I hear and think that she is nigh,
And they depart.

Though round my heart all will be done,
The voice of Friendship, Love had died;
That voice would linger there;
As when, soft followed on her breast,
Its tones first lulled my infant rest,
Or rose in prayer.

Miscellany.

ALL'S WELL THAT ENDS WELL.

It was on a lovely day, at the commencement of July, 1811, that an English seventy four, stationed off Rebeck, observed a conveyance approaching, and having joined it, proceeded in company through the Great Belt to the south end of Langeland, where she left the convey with a westerly wind, and returned her sails to return to her old station. They gradually receded from each other, till the seventy four appeared the only ship floating on the smooth waters of the Belt.

The weather was extremely beautiful; the cool breeze tempered the atmospheric heat, and swelled the sleeping sails; the sun shone in rich splendor, the shore scenery was finely picturesque, and the enemy's armed vessels were slowly returning to their different ports, disappointed in their expectations of a prize.

The tall ship glided swiftly along, and on the starboard side of the quarter deck the captain and the first lieutenant paced to and fro in eager conversation; many of the officers were walking on the larboard side, while the seamen grouped themselves together on the fore-castle, sporting their sea wit, and cracking their mutual jokes at the expense of the Danish flotilla. Suddenly the lieutenant quitted the side of his chief, and immediately after the shrill pipe of the boatswain's mate was heard, followed by his deep, hoarse voice, exclaiming, "Bargmen, away! Pinnaces, away!"—In a minute the crews of the two boats named were on the quarter deck, and received orders to hold themselves in readiness for night duty. The Capt. of the "marines" was also directed to have a party equipped for the same service, and a few of the best men were selected from the ship's company to complete the expedition.

About midnight when a little to the southward of the track between Nyborg on the Island of Fuen and Corsoer on the Zealand, the boats with the addition of a double back cutter, put off from the ship under the command of the second lieutenant, who received orders to lie in the course which a vessel going from one town to another would take, and detain every boat he might fall in with. Should nothing present itself that night, his boats were to make for the inlet in mid passage, and lying concealed throughout the day, again to row guard as soon as darkness returned.

These orders were punctually obeyed; and nothing appearing worth their notice, Lieutenant Mantagu, at the approach of daylight, repaired with his small squadron to the inlet; the boats were carefully concealed, and the men directed not to appear at all, where it was possible they might be seen. The ship had continued her course, and no traces of her were visible; the day passed on, the westerly wind prevailed, and just before sunset, Mantagu, by the aid of his glass, discovered several small vessels preparing to quit Nyborg, and one that was larger and better equipped than the others, he knew to be the mail packet. This pleasing intelligence he communicated to his brother officers and seamen and marines, and joyful expectation of a rich prize animated all. It was evident that the Danes were unacquainted with the proximity of the boats; the signal post had reported the ship to be at anchor off Ramose, and thus they indulged in hopes of sending across to Zealand without any danger of capture.

It was known that the packet (a cutter of about thirty tons burden) never went unarmed, and every heart beat high as she came bounding before the wind. Mantagu forebore making the preconcerted signal to the other boats, as he was not without a hope of taking the packet by surprise. He therefore placed the barge right in her track, and was not discovered till close under her bows; when, by a judicious movement he clapped along side, and boarded with his men. Resistance would have been equally foolish and unavailing; and thus, without a blow being struck or scarcely any noise being made, he took possession of his prize. To send every one below, while he shortened sail and brought the cutter to the wind, was but the work of a few minutes; and he was soon made sensible, by several musket shots, that his other boat had been equally on the alert, and were bringing the vessel too. In less than an hour nine market vessels, laden with goods and

every delicacy of the season, and the packet, with passengers and baggage, were captured. But there was also, in a national point of view, a more important seizure made; for so sudden and unexpected had been the attack, that the captain had no time to sink the mail, and thus very important dispatches, together with an immense number of notes on the Bank of Denmark, fell into the hands of the English.

Mantagu had ordered the marines and three seamen to remain with him on board the cutter, and had sent the barge away to assist his comrades. He then descended to the cabin of the packet, where the passengers, in indescribable terror, were crowded together and uttering bitter lamentations. But there was one who attracted his attention more than all the rest, and awakened every generous emotion of his heart. It was a young female, of exquisite beauty apparently about seventeen years of age; but her countenance was that of fixed despair. Her dress was elegant, though somewhat soiled and negligently put on; and at her feet lay a female domestic, giving way to convulsive bursts of anguish. Mantagu felt all the soft yearnings of tenderness and compassion stealing through his breast; he gazed in admiration and with pity on his captive; their eyes met, and in an instant she flung herself before him and clung to his knees. At the first moment the sudden thrillings of unexpressed agony prevented her speaking; but recovering more of self possession, in a voice sweetly musical, she addressed the astonished lieutenant in a language half English, half French, and implored him not to detain her as a prisoner, for she was hastening to the court of Denmark, a suppliant for her father's life. Her beseeching look, her earnest entreaty, her flowing tears, and her humble attitude, distracted the mind of poor Mantagu; and for an instant, he cursed the chance which compelled him to be cruel. In vain he pointed out the impossibility of releasing the vessel; in vain he assured his lovely prisoner that she would be safe, and that in all probability the captain, when acquainted with the particulars, would instantly set her at liberty. "One hour's delay," she urged, "might become her of a parent, the only one she had known from infancy. The sentence of death was suspended over him for a breach of military etiquette, and no one but the King could save his life!"

Leaving the wretched girl to the care of her servant and the passengers, he went on deck; but the proud feeling of a victor had vanished. It is true, he rallied sufficiently to issue his orders with accuracy and judgment; but the features of that beseeching countenance were stamped upon his heart, and the soul thrilling accent of her sweet voice still sounded in his ears, imploring for her father's life. He knew that a dereliction of duty might bring him to a court martial—he knew that all attempts at concealment would be vain; nevertheless he was determined, and directing the captain of the packet to have the lady's luggage in readiness, he ordered the crew of the barge to stow in their boat. As commanding officer he was not amenable for his conduct to any one present; but in this instance he informed his brave fellows of a few leading incidents connected with his situation, and his intention of landing the lovely girl immediately. Selecting, therefore, a few of his stoutest followers to remain in the cutter, he put the Danish crew and passengers on board the other vessels, and directed the next in command to proceed toward Ramose with the prizes, under easy sail.

The lady and her servant were placed in the barge, the sails were hoisted, and the wind had gradually died away to a gentle air, the brave seamen stretched to their oars, and made their favorite boat fly through the sparkling waters.

As they were approaching the batteries of Corsoer, they descried a fishing boat into which they placed the lady and her attendant, who were soon in safety within the harbor. The officer whom Mantagu had left in charge of the prizes had obeyed his orders, and kept under easy sail. The packet and the market-boats were visible to the barge, slowly proceeded on their course; but there was also that which did not seem to be observed on board the prizes. A portion of Danish flotilla, which had attended the convey of the shores of the Belt, in returning to their harbors had discovered the captured vessel, and were evidently in eager pursuit.

Boldly did the stout bargemen stretch out their sinewy arms to the oars, that bent to their rapid strokes; gallantly did the boat dash over the rippling waters; musket after musket was fired by the young lieutenant, to warn the prizes of the danger; but it was not till the headmost of the gun boats had got within reach of shot, that they being sensible of being chased. Then, indeed all sail was crowded, and every effort made to accelerate their speed. Still the gun boat gained upon them, and the headmost (which had gratefully outstripped its companions) was preparing to throw a destructive fire of grape and canister at the distance of a cable's length; when Mantagu, in the barge, boldly dashed alongside; and though at first repelled, yet after a short but desperate struggle succeeded in getting on board. Here hand to hand, the contest raged, and death smote down the victims. The two lieutenants met. Their bright swords dashed in the red flame of the musketry. Mantagu felt that his future hopes principally depended upon that moment; annihilation would be preferable to dishonor; but conquest might possibly regain character, distinction, and all that he feared was lost. His steel passed through the heart of the Dane, who fell lifeless on the deck.

A shout—a thrilling, soul stirring shout—burst from the barge's crew as they rushed headlong upon the enemy, who, deprived of their gallant leader called for quarter and surrendered. The gun boat's head was immediately put round to meet the approaching flotilla, and the heavy charge of the eighteen pounder, designed for the British, was poured with destructive precision, on the advancing foe.

Again she was put before the wind, and the stern gun, well placed, did considerable execution. Several of the enemy's vessels were sunk or disabled; but though the daring of the British seamen for a while kept the whole in check, yet the Danes still pressed on, apparently determined to recapture the prize or perish.

The momentous struggle arrived; two of the largest gun boats ranged in among the prizes—Mantagu, clapping his helm a-starboard, ran stem

on the, and, by a well directed shot from his stern gun, sent the other to the bottom. The conflict now became terrible; each vessel, as it came up, surrounded the gun boat of the lieutenant; the barges crew fought with cool and undaunted bravery, but, overpowered by numbers and many of them severely wounded, they were reluctantly compelled to yield.

But the prizes were saved. The Danes, eager to recover their commodore had lost too much time to think of further pursuit; and Mantagu, while stretched bleeding on the deck, his head supported on the shoulder of the wounded coxswain, saw the certainty of their escape, gave one feeble cheer, and closed his eyes in insensibility.

Mantagu was speedily conveyed to land, and on recovering from a long attack of delirium, he found himself in a splendid apartment, on a bed of down, surrounded by curtains of rich velvet, and dim recollections of the past came crowding confusedly upon his mind. Mantagu awoke from his sleep with the objects of his dream still strongly impressed upon his imagination; he unlocked his eyes, but the vision of his slumbers appeared to be realized for he actually beheld the eyes of that lovely female bent right over him, while a benign look of compassion gave a peculiar and interesting expression to her face. It was, in fact, the beautiful girl herself; and Mantagu seized her extended hand and pressed it to his lips, as the tears of pleasure chased each other down her glowing cheeks.

Emilie Zeyfflein, on landing at Corsoer, had hastened to Copenhagen, and through the influence of a friend at court obtained an interview with royalty. She had in fact, been the first bearer of the account of the capture of the packet, and she did not fail to extol, in appropriate terms, the devoted generosity of the young English officer. A respite however, was all she could obtain for her father, with a promise that the circumstances connected with this she listened back to the prison where her parent was confined. But, on passing through Nyborg, she heard of the action that had been fought, saw the wounded and insensible lieutenant, and after an interview with her father, she returned to attend upon poor Mantagu.

The crown prince heard of these circumstances, which the Danes, naturally a brave people, had extolled with admiration. Mantagu was removed to the place of the prince, who had conversed with the English prisoners taken with their young officer and received from them a history of the transaction, and Emilie was permitted to undertake the office of nurse. Carefully and vigilantly he watched and attended him through his perilous illness; and latterly her whole soul had become engrossed by the hope of saving her benefactor; for it had been ascertained the charges against her father had originated in malevolence, and consequently his life was not only spared, but he was released from confinement, and retained in the immediate suit of the prince.

The winter was at hand, and the large ships returned to England. The flag for a court-martial was hoisted on board the Raisonnable, in Sheerness harbor; and the gallant Lieutenant Rivers, who lost his leg on board Nelson's own ship in the battle of Trafalgar, was active in his exertions for the almost despairing prisoner.

The court was opened, and the great cabin was immediately crowded in every part; while many a brilliant beam of sympathy hung on the eyelids of the daring and intrepid tars, who loved a generous deed, and mourned its sad sequel.

The charges were read, and the witnesses called. The first was the officer to whom Mantagu had given the command of the prizes, and his evidence was heard with pain by every member of the court, particularly as its main points were corroborated by those who were subsequently examined. The targets confirmed that part of the testimony relative to their proceeding to Corsoer; but neither the respect due to the court, nor the fear of consequences, could deter the sturdy but honest coxswain from giving free utterance to the fullness of his heart.

"Heaven bless your honors!" said he throwing out his right arm, and advancing close to the table; "could Jack Tiller is not to be told that the tribes of war must be obeyed, and death is denounced against them as break 'em. But I pity they as wants pity. And oh! if you had but seen her when she grasped the lieutenant—Her beautiful eyes swimming in tears, as if the spring tide of sorrow was rushing from her heart!"

"Witness," exclaimed the President, "You must confine yourself to answer questions, without going into particulars."

"I will your honors, indeed I will!" replied the coxswain; "but if you had only heard that sweet voice plead for a father's life—remember, your honors, it was her father and some of your honors, I dare say, was her father's child, though heaven forbid that any one should ever have to work such a traverse as she had; yes your honors, it was her father, and poor thing, she had no mother—and here the brave fellow's voice, which had become tremulous, wholly ceased, while a strong feeling of sympathy pervaded every countenance."

"Witness, have you any thing more to say?" asked the President.

"Heaven bless your honors again and again, for that kindness!" answered the coxswain. "I know you would never throw a poor tar ship back for speaking a bit of his mind. I've served my long term—bless him! many years; and some of your honors knows that Jack Tiller never wanted a low line when boarding an enemy! and as to Mr. Mantagu, may I be—, I beg pardon, your honors, I was going to say, if ever a seaman fought as a seaman should fight, it was Mr. Mantagu. But what's the worth of a heart that has no compassion for a signal of distress, and would leave a fellow creature to be watched, when a spare anchor would save him?"

"Attend, coxswain," said the President. "Do you think the prisoner had any other motive in going over to Corsoer than that which you have mentioned?"

"Preserve your honors!" replied the coxswain, doubtfully; and then, as if suddenly recollecting, he went on,—"you mean Mr. Mantagu. As for his motives, I can't speak, but I know he had his side arms and pistols."

"Do you think that the cause of his quitting the prizes was pure generosity?" asked the President.

"If it wasn't, may I be—, I beg pardon your honors," said the coxswain, "and who can tell, when they see the big round tears flowing in each other's wake down the cheeks of beauty, who can tell what tack they may stand on, or to what point of the compass they lead? A brave man turns 'em into a sort of language, as quick as a marine turns into his language; there's no twisting 'em and for end, or converting 'em deliberately into a nice lead."

The lady must have been very beautiful to have produced so great a fascination and a young member of the court.

"Produce what your honors asked the coxswain who immediately thought of the prize. "Witness," she did press it on me, to be sure, but I wouldn't touch a stiver; and as for her beauty, why your honors can judge for yourself. The coxswain turned round to some one who stood at a short distance behind him, enveloped in a black cloak, and whom he handed forward; the great surprise of the court having done this, he took his station respectfully by the side of the person he had introduced, and in a business like way unmoored his cloak—when Emilie Zeyfflein, in all her loveliness, stood revealed to their eager gaze.

Expressions of admiration issued from every part of the cabin, but they were uttered only in an audible whisper. The President looked round him in a state of perplexed embarrassment, the members of the court rose from their seats with marked respect; and the junior captain, who was the nearest to her, immediately tendered his chair. Captain Wilkinson came round to her side and offered her encouragement, while ill-repressed bursts of honest approval for several minutes issued from the bold tars outside the cabin.

I must pass over the interview between the distressed Mantagu and the fondly attached Emilie; it was a mingled with delight and agony—a blending of smiles with tears. She had come to England, accompanied by her father, in a neutral vessel, and furnished with letters from the Regent of Denmark to the ruler on the British throne. They had gained information at the admiralty of the court-martial, and not a moment was lost in hastening to Sheerness.

On the following day the sitting of court was resumed. The trial proceeded. A verdict of guilty was returned, and sentence of death passed upon the prisoner. Mantagu heard it with every outward semblance of firmness;—but oh, the agony of his heart! He had borne an irreproachable character; he had bravely fought for his country; he had an aged mother, who prized him as her dearest and most cherished treasure; he loved and was beloved; and to die by an ignominious execution, with thousands of eyes to witness his degradation! Oh! the rush of thought was dreadful!

But the spirit of the beautiful Emilie was stirred up, her mind was strengthened, her frame was nerve with energetic resolve; and, without seeing the condemned officer, she returned to the metropolis and sought, by every means within her power, to influence the mercy of the crown in favor of Mantagu. The letters from Denmark were but little noticed by the regent, and the loss of lives caused by the defection of the doomed one, was aggravated by the admiral; so that the only boon the supplicant could obtain was, that the life of the lieutenant should be spared. This however, was renewed existence to herself, for while he lived she was prepared to share his lot, whatever it might be, and the heavy weight which threatened to crush the young bud of her future hopes, was removed from her heart. Yet the blow had been too severe for the parent of the prisoner. His situation had been incurably diseased to the fond mother; the tender fibres which bound her to the world were severed, and she sunk with no child to close her eyes in death, and to see her laid in the receptacle for perishing mortality.

Mantagu was dismissed the service. Every tie that had bound him to his country was broken. He returned with the devoted Emilie to Copenhagen changed his name married the lovely girl and in at this moment a Danish admiral, high in the confidence of the monarch.

Political.

For the Rutland Herald.

ANTIMASONIC AND WHIG HARRISON CONVENTION.

Pursuant to a call by the Antimasonic and Whig County committee, for Bennington county, a very large number of freemen assembled at Lathrop's Inn in Arlington, on the 7th July, amounting to one hundred and fifty or more. An informal meeting was first held by the Antimasons, and a resolution passed unanimously to invite all present, who were in favor of HARRISON and GRANGER, and the State ticket, headed S. H. JENNISON, to meet with them, assist in organizing and selecting candidates to represent the county in the State Senate. The freemen then repaired to the large vestry room. The meeting was called to order and the object stated by A. L. Miner, and organized by appointing the Hon. JOHN H. OLIN, President; The Hon. ARNOLD RICHMOND and Hon. NATHAN BURTON, Vice Presidents, and A. L. Miner and Wm. S. Southworth, Esqrs. Secretaries.

On motion of Pierpont Loomis, Esqr., voted to appoint a committee of six to prepare and report resolutions expressive of the sentiment of the convention. P. Loomis, D. Moore, A. L. Miner, Hamilton Gray, Myron Clark and A. P. Lyman, Esqrs. were appointed said committee.

After considerable discussion as to the measure of selecting candidates for the Senate—voted in adjourn one half hour.

The convention re-assembled, and on motion of L. Stetson, Esqr., voted to appoint a committee of two from each town represented to propose two suitable persons to be put in nomination for the Senate. Said committee were appointed and re-elected.

A. L. Miner, from the committee on resolutions, reported the following, which were all adopted without a dissenting voice:

1. Resolved, That this committee cordially approve of the nomination of the well-tried Patriot and Statesman, Gen. WILLIAM HENRY HARRISON of Ohio, for President of the U. States, and that we will use all honorable means to elevate him to that office, believing that he is in truth the PEOPLE'S candidate, and that his election to that

high station, would be truly a triumph of principle over political corruption and misrule.

2. Resolved, That we have the fullest confidence in the ability and integrity of FRANCIS GRANGER of New York, that his nomination for Vice President receives our hearty approbation, and that we will give him our individual support.

3. Resolved, That we fully approve of the nomination of SILAS H. JENNISON for Governor, David M. Carr for Lt. Gov. and AUGUSTUS CLARK for Treasurer, also, of the Electoral ticket made by the Antimasons and Whigs at Montpelier; and we have the fullest assurance that they will receive a signal and triumphant majority in Bennington County at the coming election.

4. Resolved, That the Whigs at Montpelier, in February last, in re-nominating the State and electoral tickets, previously presented by the Antimasons, evinced a spirit of conciliation worthy of all praise and commendation, and that we had this measure, as a harbinger of better days in Vermont.

5. Resolved, That the law for dividing the Surplus Revenue among the States, was a measure called for by every principle of justice and good policy, and could be imposed by no Statesman, except for purposes of political corruption.

6. Resolved, That we owe a large debt of gratitude to the patriotic minority in the two Houses of Congress, who during a long and turbulent session, continued to urge the distribution, until they were finally successful; "And that the leaders of the party," who had won and abused the confidence of the People lost their power, when they attempted to retain the public treasure, for partizan purposes."

7. Resolved, That the time has fully arrived, for every friend of the "Supremacy of the Laws," to be awake and vigilant, if he would preserve the liberties which have been so dearly purchased and handed down to us by our fathers; and we recommend to our friends, to prepare with energy for the coming election, in every part of the State.

8. Resolved, That we individually pledge ourselves to be active in maintaining the proud ascendancy, which Vermont has hitherto occupied in the eyes of the Nation, by her uniform system of democratic politics, and that we will never adopt the New York State system, or become slaves to the "Albany Regency"—and with equal activity on the part of our friends, "Political juggling will run a short race with the descendants of Ethan Allen."

9. Resolved, That Martin Van Buren in his late vote, upon Calhoun's "Gag Bill," to establish a censorship over the Post Office Department, clearly evinced a willingness on his part not only to abandon all principle, but to vote against the wishes of the entire North, for the purpose of obtaining Southern votes—and for that act alone, all true friends of liberty, should withhold from him their support.

10. Resolved, That this Convention approve of the firm and decided course, pursued by the Hon. Hildard Hall, our Representative in Congress, and especially in the able part taken by him, to effect the distribution of the Surplus Revenue.

11. Resolved, That we highly commend the magnanimous feeling which has been manifested by the freemen in the Eastern part of this Congressional District, in sustaining our present member of Congress regardless of local feeling.

On the passage of the resolutions an animated and highly interesting discussion took place, in which Messrs. Lyman, Miner, Sargeant, Briggs, Williams and several other gentlemen took part. The resolutions were all carried by acclamation.

The committee to prepare candidates for the Senate, reported the names of the Hon. NATHAN BURTON, and NATHAN H. BOTTOM.

After some remarks by Messrs. Clark, Parker, Sargeant, the Chair, Miner, Moon, Dink and others, Messrs. Burton and Bottom were unanimously nominated by the convention.

On motion, Resolved, That we will spare no honorable efforts, to promote the election of the Harrison candidates for the Senate in this county.

On motion, the several towns in the county were requested to send delegates to the District Convention to be held at Townsend, on the 14th inst.

On motion, the proceedings of this Convention, signed by its officers, were ordered to be sent for publication to the Vermont Phoenix, Bellows Falls Journal, Rutland Herald, and Vermont Gazette, and that the State Journal and People's Press be requested to re-publish the same.

The usual vote of thanks was tendered to the chair, and the convention adjourned.

JOHN H. OLIN, President.

ARNOLD RICHMOND, Vice Presidents.

NATHAN BURTON, Secretaries.

A. L. MINER, Secretaries.

W. S. SOUTHWORTH, Secretaries.

For the Pennsylvania Inquirer.

SIGNS IN PENNSYLVANIA.

Extract to the editor, dated

Harrisburg, July 5, 1836.

The Van Buren Convention broke up to-night in confusion. They split on the Bank question. It is doubtful whether they will meet again. They are in a pitiful state. It seems to me that an equal portion of them are tainted with the new doctrine of state rights. They are certainly unwilling to sanction the radicalism of the N. Y. ultras. Their proceedings have been exceedingly tumultuous, and to-night it was feared they would come to blows. They were about equally divided and one portion of them accused the other of being Bank men.

We had another tremendous Harrison meeting. All is excitement, confidence, exultation. Harrison is obviously the idol of the country people. His friends here are more enthusiastic than any party I ever saw or heard of. Such feeling must come.

The Vanites, in and out of the convention, are in great despondency. The Free Soil of the Convention justly remarked to day that it would have been much better if they had never met.

The leaders here are frightened to death, and are raising heaven and earth to entice the split.

N. York.—The Osego Observer of the 1st ult. says it is ascertained that no less than 217 original Jacksonians of that county have already declared for Harrison.